

JACK AND JILL,
AND OLD DAME GILL,
With the Dog and the Pig,
All dancing a Jig.



Read it who will,,
They'll laugh their fill.



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THE
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GUIDE

BY
J. H. B. [illegible]

WALKER AND WALLACE
AND
OLD DAVE GILL



THE
STORY OF
THE
DETECTIVE
AND
HIS
ADVENTURES
IN
THE
CITY
OF
NEW
YORK
AND
THE
COUNTRY
AROUND
IT
BY
WALKER AND WALLACE
AND
OLD DAVE GILL

JACK AND JILL AND OLD DAME GILL.



Read it who will,
They'll laugh their fill.

*London. Published by J. Aldis, N^o 9 Pavement, Moorfields.
17 March 1806.*



JACK and JILL,
Went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water,
Jack fell down,
And broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

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THE END OF THE
WORLD
A TALE OF THE
FUTURE
BY
H. G. WELLS

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Then up JACK got,
And home did trot,
As fast as he could caper;
DAME GILL did the job,
To plaster his nob,
With Vinegar and brown paper.



Then JILL came in,
And she did grin,
To see JACK'S paper plaster,
Her mother put her,
A fools cap on,
For laughing at Jack's disaster.



Then the scene is
And the hills are
To the left of the
The river is the
The river is the
The river is the

18



The illustration is a faint, sepia-toned print, likely a reproduction of a painting or a photograph. It depicts a landscape scene with a body of water in the foreground, trees on the left bank, and a small building or structure on the right bank. The background shows a hazy, distant shoreline with more trees and a small hill or mountain. The overall tone is soft and atmospheric, typical of a sepia print.



This made JILL pout,
And she ran out,
And JACK did quickly follow,
They rode dog Ball,
Jill got a fall,
How Jack did laugh and hollow.



The DAME came out,
To know all about,
Jill said Jack made her tumble,
Says Jack I'll tell,
You how she fell,
Then judge if she need grumble.



Then I'll be
The first to
To know all
I'll tell Jack
Save to all
You know the
Then I'll be



DAME GILL did grin ,
As she went in ,
And Jill was plagu'd by Jack, O!
Will Goat came by,
And made Jack cry,
And knock'd him on his back, O!



Now JILL did laugh,
And JACK did cry,
But his tears did soon abate,
Then Jill did say,
That they should play,
At sea-faw a cross the gate.



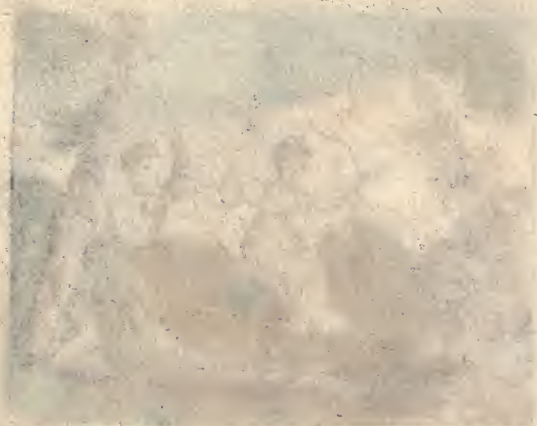
THEY WERE THE FIRST
TO SEE THE GREAT
RIVER AND THE
MOUNTAINS IN THE
DISTANCE. THEY
WERE THE FIRST
TO SEE THE GREAT
RIVER AND THE
MOUNTAINS IN THE
DISTANCE.



They fea-faw'd high,
They fea-faw'd low,
At length they both did tumble,
We both are down,
We both must own,
Let neither of us grumble.



Then the next thing,
They made a fwing,
But JILL fet up a big cry,
For the fwing gave way,
In the midft of the play,
And threw her into the Pigftye.



Then the next morning
The wind was strong
For the wind was strong
In the middle of the day
And there was a great



But the old man's
On old days
He gave a jump
It was a jump
The old man's
The old man's



The SOW came by,
Says Jack I'll try,
If I can ride this prancer,
He gave a jump,
On old fows rump,
But she led him a droll dance Sir.



SOW ran and fqual'd,
While JACK he bawl'd,
And JILL join'd in the choir,
Dog Ball being near,
Bit fow by the ear,
And threw Jack in the mire.



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White Lake, Ontario
and the surrounding area
of the Lake of the Hurons
and the Lake of the St. Lawrence
and the Lake of the Saginaw



THE LANCET
LONDON
1881
THE LANCET
LONDON
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THE LANCET
LONDON
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LONDON
1881



Tho' JACK was not hurt,
He was all over dirt,
I wish you had but seen him,
And how JILL did jump,
With him to the pump,
And pump'd on him to clean him.



Hearing the rout,
DAME GILL came out,
With a horse-whip from the door,
She laid it on Jack,
And poor Jill's back,
Untill they both did roar,



Through the hall
DARK GILL came out
With a bottle in his hand
So light on foot
And with a bottle in his hand
Until they got old



BALL held sow's ear,
And both in rear,
Ran against old DAME and hither,
That she did fall,
Over sow and Ball,
How Jack and Jill did twiter.



And now all three,
Went in to see,
To put the place to right all,
Which done they sup,
Then drink a cup,
And with you a good night a.



And now all done
Went in to bed
To sleep and rest
Which does best
I have been a day
And with your good night







DAME GILL has been to **ALDIS**
To buy them all Books,
You may see how they are pleased,
By the smiles in their looks.



Now if you are good and deserving regard
This book full of Pictures shall be your reward
London Published by J. Aldis, N^o 9, Pavement, Moorfields March 17. 1866.